
Hataraku! Maou-sama! Short story

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The Demon King, Seriously Tries To Gain Victory

Looking at the demon amongst demons who had the ambition to conquer the world, his lord, the Demon King Satan, the loyal subject Alsiel cautiously raised his suggestion.

“Demon King-sama, don’t you think you should stop already?”

“Shu, shut it, Ashiya. I’m already at this stage, do you think I can back down that easily...ah!”

However, the Lord, with his face red and sweaty and groaning, was unable to take heed of the advice that was made out of concern.

“.....Urushihara”

This time, he turned his head in another direction to try,

Alsiel turned his gaze at Lucifer, who was another Demon General like himself, and sighed under his breath.

“It should be about time for you to give up. I’m not going to care if something happens to your body.”

“...No.”

“...Sigh.”

This side was the same as well, a red face with beads of sweat and not listening to any suggestions.

“...Demon King-sama, Urushihara”

Alsiel, no, Ashiya sighed deeply and pointed at a nearby wall, saying.

“Should it be about time to end this, it’s almost the bathhouse’s closing time.”

The hands of the clock were pointing towards midnight twelve forty five. In another fifteen minutes, “Sasa no Yu” will close.

“Look.....Maou.....time, is almost up.”

“Hehe, in a battle, it’s only interesting to not recognise defeat, until the, absolute end.”

“You’re trying to lump bathing and battles together? Don’t make me laugh.....ugh.”

“You see, your breathing’s messed up. The only who will, laugh last, must be me.....huu”

“Sigh...”

Ashiya gave up trying to persuade them and decided to leave the bath himself.

The bath house “Sasa no Yu” had a variety of baths with differing temperatures and volume, however Maou and Urushihara chose to have their endurance competition in the bath with the highest water temperature.

The cause of the competition was only a trivial matter, today they bought some vouchers that had limited sale and it came with a complimentary voucher for a free bottle of milk.

Maou, Ashiya and Urushihara, there are three of them. Of course only one person could drink the milk.

And so, a battle revolving around the milk unfolded and the method was to have a battle of endurance in the hot tub.

And from the start till now, thirty minutes had elapsed.

Ashiya who did not intend to compete, joined in without purpose and gave up after approximately five minutes. He then headed to the normal baths.

But he had no idea that the battle would last until near closing time.

“Then I’ll go out first.”

Anyway, Ashiya informed the other two before leaving the bath.

The two did not reply, and looking at Maou and Urushihara who were gazing at each other in a dazed manner, Ashiya weakly walked out of the changing room.

Then, taking out a ten yen coin from his small purse, he put it into the coin slot for the hair dryer and dried his hair.

After ten minutes, the two did not seem to have the intention to come out but since he can still hear them exchanging insults with each other, they probably have not sunk to the bottom of the hot water.

Ashiya wore his clothes and held onto the purse and voucher while walking to the reception desk.

“Sasa no Yu’s” owner Tamura Mimeyo locked her eyes on Ashiya’s movement immediately.

“Please give me two bottle of milk. One bottle will be purchased using this complementary ticket.”

“Oh. Did something good happen?”

Mimeyo looked at Ashiya as though something rare had occurred.

Mimeyo knew that Maou’s group were not the kind to not spend money on a whim so she asked. But Ashiya weakly shook his head.

“If they don’t get rehydrated after soaking in a hot bath, no matter how low the temperature is tonight, they might get dehydrated.”

Mimeyo laughed loudly after hearing this.

“Must be tough taking care of such mischievous brats.”

“Just as you said.”

Mimeyo’s smile made Ashiya, aside from his wallet, feel that his mood became lighter and he gave a troubled smile.